

2nd Term

Jennie Keener

Jan 24 1870

22

TO
MRS. VARIAN HOFFMAN.

Pastorella e Cavalliere

(The Shepherdess and the Knight.)

A POEM IN MUSIC

Words by

HENRY C. WATSON.

Music by

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

Walcarron.

Sang at 10 Soiree March 1870

NEW YORK

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PASTORELLA E CAVALLIERE.

(THE YOUNG SHEPHERDESS AND THE KNIGHT.)

WORDS BY HENRY C. WATSON.

MUSIC BY L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

Metronome ($\text{♩}=79.$)

Leggiere.

Tempo di Waltz moderato.

Tend-ing her flock on a bright sum-mer morn

6007

En'd according to Act of Congress AD 1865 by Wm. HALL, in the Clerk's Office of the Dist Court of the South'n Dis't of N. Y.

Pret - ty Clau-dine on a green bank re-clin'd, Joy - ous and smil - - ing,

Long hours be-guil - - ing, Hear her glad song, as it floats on the wind.

f
"Ah! La! life is all joy,..... Sun - shine glad - - ness

greet me al-way; I know one who loves tru - - ly,

0551A.

Tell his name pret - - ty birds, say."

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating G major. The vocal line begins with a half note G, followed by a quarter note A, then a half note B, and continues with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

The second system of the musical score, continuing the piano accompaniment from the first system. The right hand continues with eighth-note chords, while the left hand provides a harmonic foundation with quarter and half notes.

The third system of the musical score, continuing the piano accompaniment. The melodic lines in both hands become more complex, with the right hand featuring more varied intervals and the left hand adding more rhythmic interest.

The fourth system of the musical score, concluding the piano accompaniment on this page. The right hand ends with a series of eighth-note chords, and the left hand concludes with a final harmonic chord.

Close by the field where the mai - - den was sit - ting, Rode the Sieg-

- neur of the grand chat-eau near; Though gray and wrin - - kled,

Long had he lov'd her, Lov'd her with ten - der-ness, doubt-ing and fear

"Ah! La!" still sang the mai - - den, "la, la, la, la,

6007

la, la, la; Ah! La!" still on the air rang,

OSSIA.

on the air rang her mel - - o - dy sweet.

OSSIA.

*Recitativo.**ad libitum.**slow*

But hush'd, hush'd her voice, her voice in an in -

-stant. Lo! the proud lord, he kneels at her

*Allegro agitato.**with passion.*

feet. "My dar-ling, I love thee," the old man trem-bling

cried, "My rich-es I'll give thee, and make thee.... my bride; My

castle, pos-sess - sions, all, all, shall be thine, if

agitato.

on - - - ly thou wilt, thou wilt love me, if

with much expression. *rit:*

thou wilt be, wilt be mine."

silence.

Tempo 1?

First movement.

p

The mai - den rose, sur - prised

a-mazed; The daz - zling of - fer

tempt - ed her young heart; But as - she thought

up - on her hap - py home Her ten - der *with feeling.*

mo - - - ther wid - ow'd, wid - ow'd, a - - lone,

of him Raim - bault, the one who lov'd her.

with expression.

so, who lov'd her so,

almost spoken.


who lov'd her so She cast temp-ta - tion from

ritard.

her, and re-plied, and re - plied *cres - - cen - - do.*

gaily.

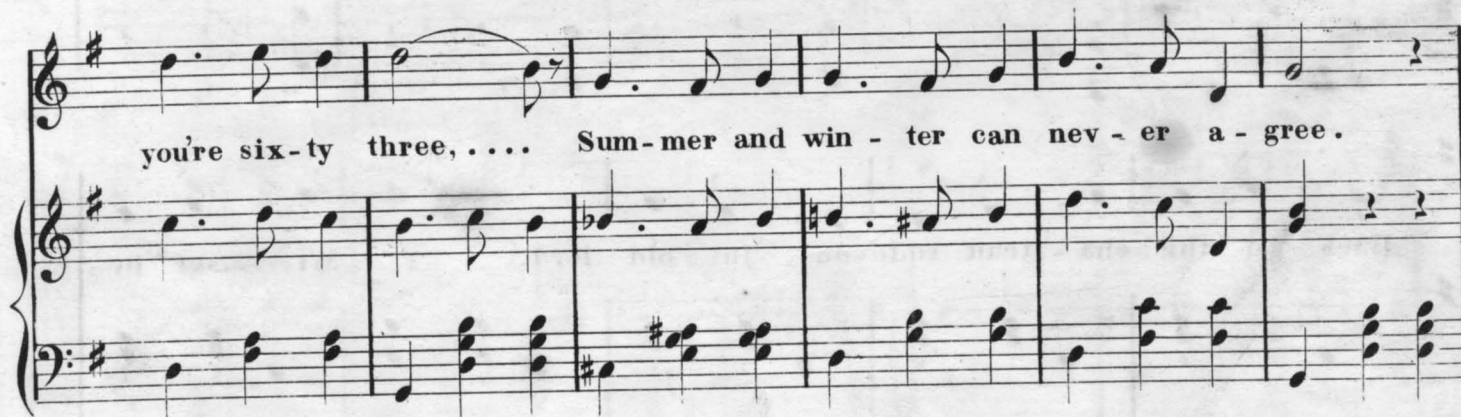
.... "No, no-ble lord, I'm con-tent with my lot, True love can



bloom in the low - - li - est cot; I'm but fif - teen, while



you're six-ty three, Sum-mer and win - ter can nev - er a - gree.



Ah! La! life is all joy, Sun - - shine, glad - - ness,

OSSIA.



greet me al - way; I know one who loves

OSSIA.

tru - - - ly; Tell his name, pret - - ty birds, say!"

OSSIA.

Back to the cha - teau rode on the old lord, Wi - - ser by

far than he was in the morn; Sad - - ly he griev'd for the

hopes that were o'er, Sore - ly he chaf'd at the fair maid-en's scorn

p as from a distance.
"Ah! La!" e - cho re - peat - - ing; "La, la, la, la,

OSSIA.

la, la, la, I know one who loves tru - - ly;

OSSIA.

6007

Tell his name, pret - ty birds say." This is the mor - al of

OSSIA.

what I have sung; Men should not woo when they're past six-ty three;

Love is all spring - time, youth to youth cling - - eth, Sum - mer and win - ter can

nev - er a - gree, Sum - mer and win - ter can nev - er a - gree.

f rit:

f rit:

6007